Bruce/Gergely Casting

1/7

JANET SIDE A

EXT. NEW YORK HIGH RISE - DAY
(Tommy The Doorman, Janet, Molly, Extras)

#1 Start.

A CROWD OF YOUNG PROTESTERS PICKET THE FRONT OF A HIGH-RISE WITH SIGNS THAT READ "GIVE A SQUAWK - SAVE THE HAWK!" "NO NEST-LESS NEW YORKERS" AND "HONK IF YOU LOVE EGGS!" A DOORMAN IN A UNIFORM ADDRESSES THE PROTESTERS.

TOMMY THE DOORMAN

Get outta here, you planet-saving nut-jobs!

A 13 YEAR OLD GIRL STEPS FORWARD, THE GROUP'S SPOKESPERSON.

JANET

JANET

We're not going anywhere! Just like that thing hanging from your nose! Geez, talk about your Greenpeace.

TOMMY THE DOORMAN

Janet Wheeler! Should've known you were behind this! I'm wise to you.

JANET

Oh, you're wise, are you? Then how come you're a doorman, genius?

TOMMY THE DOORMAN

That's enough outta you. Now take a hike before things get ugly.

JANET

Too late for that. Besides, it's already ugly. Kicking those poor birds out of their nest. Their home.

(MORE)

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JANET (CONT'D)

They have as much right to live in this city as we do. You should be ashamed of yourself. And not just because of how you look in that hat.

A 13 YEAR-OLD PIPSQUEAK WITH GLASSES STEPS FORWARD.

MOLLY
(timidly taunting the Doorman)

Yeah. Bird hater.

JANET

You call that a protest, Molly? Get up in his face! Just don't get too close. He smells like onions.

MOLLY LETS FLY LIKE A LUNATIC.

MOLLY

LEAVE THAT BIRD NEST ALONE OR I'LL KILL YOU AND SCOOP OUT YOUR EYES WITH A SPOON!

A STUNNED SILENCE.

JANET

Too much.

MOLLY

Sorry.

TOMMY THE DOORMAN

Hey, look! You kids made so much noise, the birds are flying away!

THE RESIDENTS CHEER. JANET AND THE PROTESTERS GROAN.

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JANET
(muttering to herself)

Ah, your mother's nose.

TOMMY THE DOORMAN

Thanks, kid. I owe you one.

HE REMOVES HIS HAT AND BOWS. A BIRD POOPS ON HIS BARE HEAD. THE GIRLS LAUGH.

JANET

Serves you right.

END OF SCENE

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JANET SIDE B

#2 Start.

EXT. LEDGE - THIRTY FLOORS UP
(Janet, Molly, Stuffy the Dog)

JANET AND MOLLY CAUTIOUSLY INCH ACROSS A LEDGE THIRTY FLOORS ABOVE THE STREET SEARCHING FOR THE NEIGHBOR'S DOG.

JANET

Keep moving. We have to go all the way around the building until we find the dog.

MOLLY

I can't move. We're thirty floors up. We're going to die. We're going to die.

JANET

We're not going to die. I'll tell you when we're going to die. Don't look down.

[JANET AND MOLLY LOOK UP. THEY ARE INSTANTLY BLINDED BY THE SUN.]

JANET (CONT'D)

The sun!

[THEY COVER THEIR BLINDED EYES, LOSE THEIR BALANCE AND START TO WAVER. JANET CATCHES MOLLY AND THEY REGAIN THEIR COMPOSURE.]

JANET (CONT'D)

Don't look up either.

THEY CLING TO EACH OTHER.

MOLLY

"Don't look down - don't look up."
Where am I supposed to look?

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JANET

Look at me.

MOLLY

Yeah, that's what I want to see right now.

JANET

Hey, you're no prize package either.

MOLLY PUTS HER ARMS ON THE WALL BEHIND HER.

MOLLY

It's your fault I'm out here in the first place. How are we going to get off this ledge?

JANET

Well...one of us could jump off - and when the crowd gathers below, they could tell everyone I'm up here.

MOLLY

If I could take my hands off the wall without wetting my pants I'd slap you. Are you sure that dog's out here?

JANET

Now I'm sure the dog's out here. I just stepped in something. Unless that was you. Now move.

THEY INCH ANOTHER FOOT.

MOLLY

Why do I always listen to you?

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JANET

Your ears are so big, I think the question is: who are you NOT listening to?

[JANET STARTS TO TEAR UP.]

MOLLY

Why are you crying?

JANET

What am I doing? I'm sorry, Molly. I didn't mean that. This is such a mess. And I was only trying to help.

MOLLY STARTS TO TEAR UP.

MOLLY

I know you were.

JANET

Instead, all I did was screw everything up. This is my worst nightmare. I disobeyed my parents. Probably got my family thrown out of the building. And now I'm on a ledge 30 stories up hoping I don't kill a poor, defenseless, little dog!

MOLLY

That's YOUR worst nightmare.
(re: apartment behind them)
Mine's in there kissing your brother.

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[THEY CRY LOUDLY, WITH THEIR ARMS AROUND EACH OTHER. THEY CAREFULLY SIT ON THE LEDGE, AS THEY CRY - HOLDING EACH OTHER AND WAILING. OUT OF NO WHERE, STUFFY THE DOG SCAMPERS ACROSS THE LEDGE TO JANET AND LICKS HER FACE TO COMFORT HER.]

JANET

Ah, thanks, Stuffy. I love you, too.

JANET DOES A DOUBLE-TAKE.

JANET (CONT'D)

Stuffy?!

JANET AND MOLLY REACT TO THE DOG BEING THERE.

JANET (CONT'D)

Boy, am I glad to see you! Come here.

Easy. I've got you! You're safe now!

[JANET REACHES TO PICK UP STUFFY. A RED-TAILED HAWK SWOOPS DOWN, PICKS UP THE DOG AND FLIES AWAY. AFTER A STUNNED BEAT:]

JANET (CONT'D)

Good going, Molly.

MOLLY REACTS.

/end

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